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NO. 211

LITTLE BEAVER

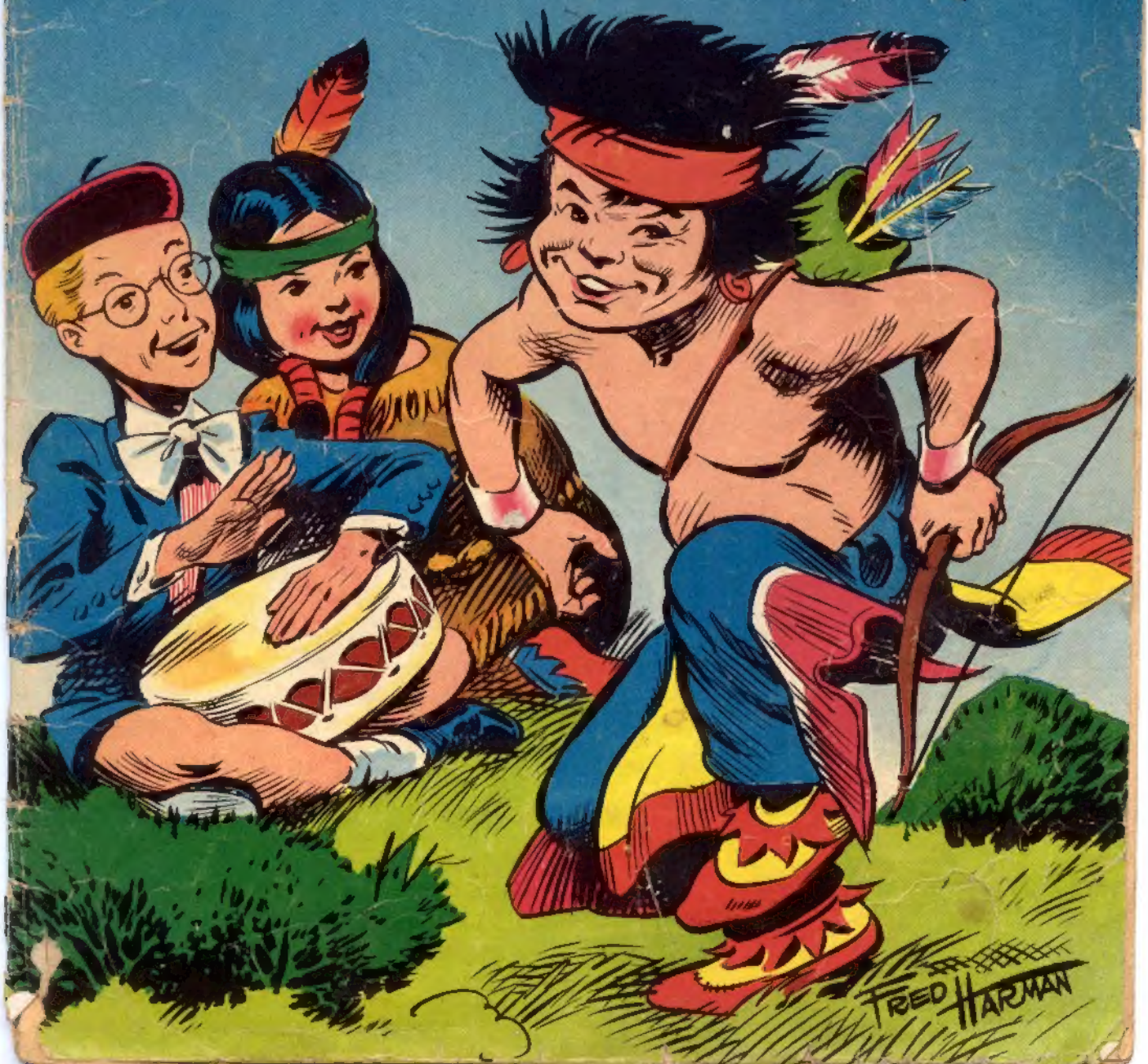

Photo of Little Beaver

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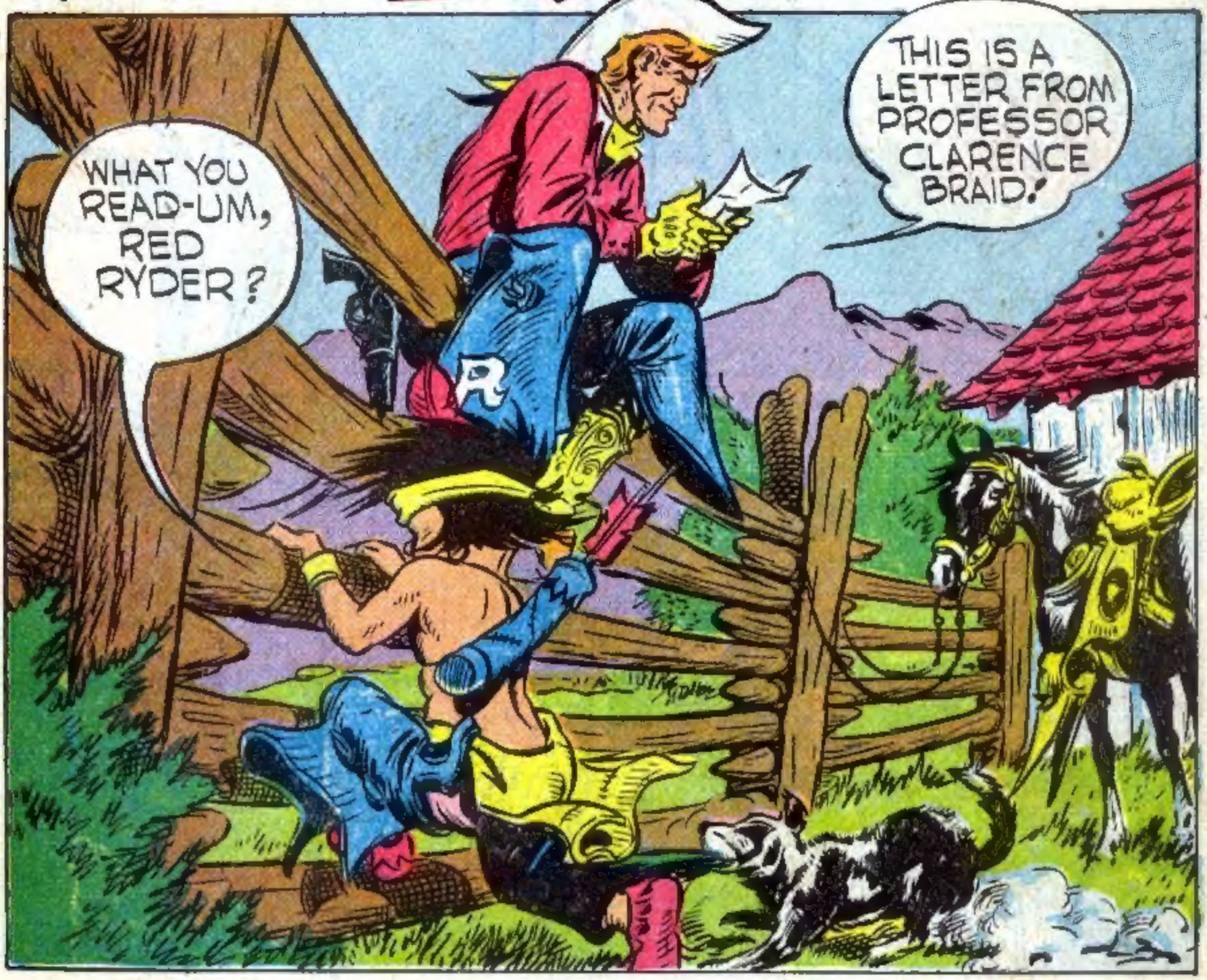
LITTLE BEAVER

by RED ARMAN



IN GRAND CENTRAL STATION...

TRAIN LEAVING FOR COLORADO AND ALL POINTS WEST... **TRACK 9!**

CLARENCE, YOU **WILL** TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF... **MY BABY!**

NOW, MOTHER... LET'S NOT MAKE A **SCENE!**

HERE ARE SOME BOOKS TO READ ON THE TRAIN!

THANK YOU, FATHER! THEY WILL HELP PASS THE TIME!

HAMLET

TIME

WANTED

SQUEEZE AND TRIGGER CATTLE RUSTLERS

SEVERAL DAYS LATER... IN RIMROCK.

D&RGW

I RECKONED THE **PROFESSOR** WOULD BE ON THIS TRAIN!

ME ONLY SEE-UM PAPOOSE DRESSED LIKE CITY SQUAW!

RED RYDER? I AM **PROFESSOR CLARENCE BRAID,** EMINENT ANTHROPOLOGIST!

H-HUH?

I WAS EXPECTIN' A **GROWN** HOMBRE!

SIR, I AM A **CHILD PRODIGY**... I HAVE THE INTELLIGENCE OF A MAN OF **35**!

ALL RIGHT, CLARENCE, YOU C'N BUNK WITH LITTLE BEAVER!

UGH! ME THINK-UM ME GO-UM BACK TO RESERVATION 'FORE IT TOO LATE!

NEXT DAY...

SQUAW BOY, HIM HEAP BUSY!

1 BLANKET, 1 FRYING PAN, 1 RAINCOAT, 1...

UGH! ME CHOP-UM WOOD, ALL HIM DO-UM PUSH-UM PENCIL!

YOU OPEN GENERAL STORE, YOU BETCHUM?

NONSENSE! I'M PREPARING FOR A TRIP TO THE INDIAN RESERVATION!

YOU FEED-UM WHOLE INJUN TRIBE?

BACON

XXXX ROUP

BEANS

COFFEE

CREESE

THIS IS A STANDARD PACK...

"FOR A ONE MAN TRIP!

OOF!

ME **TRIP-UM** WITH YOU!

YOU'D BETTER GET PACKED! I'M LEAVING RIGHT AWAY!

ME GOT-UM ALL ME NEED FOR TRIP ON PAPOOSE!

LIL' BEAVER! YOU WAIT-UM FOR PO-KO!

ME GO-UM, TOO!

SQUAW PLACE IN HOGAN - GO HOME!

IT BUNK-UM! ME GO-UM WITH YOU!

NOW LITTLE BEAVER GOT-UM **DOUBLE** TROUBLE!

ME GUS-DUSTED!

SQUAW BOY RIDE-UM WITH PO-KO!

ME SHOW-UM WAY!

GO!

GO, DONKEY...

...GIDDAP!

MY, BUT YOU'RE A STUBBORN LITTLE ANIMAL!

NO CAN MOVE-UM MOUNTAIN, NO CAN PUSH-UM DONKEY!

OKAY-DOKUM, HIM GO-UM NOW!

HE'S MOVING! LITTLE BEAVER, YOU'RE SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!

YOU BETCHUM!

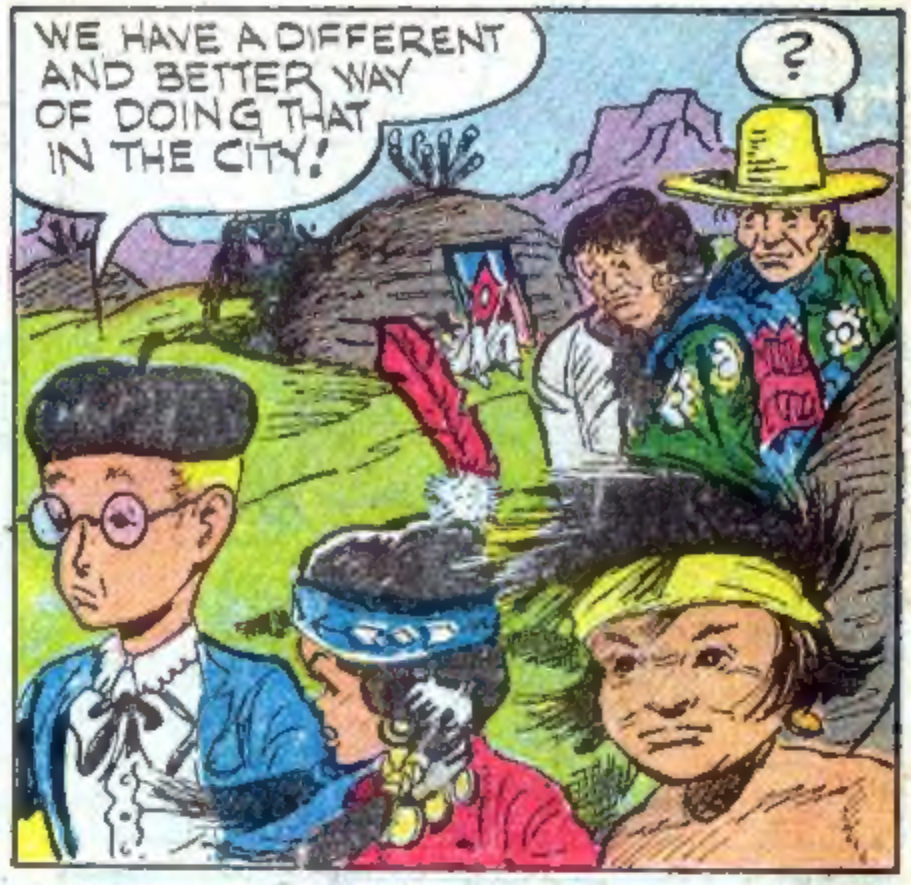
KI YIII-YIPPEE I...

HIM SOUND-UM LIKE COYOTE WITH SORE THROAT!

LOOK! A VILLAGE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT!

THIS INJUN RESERVATION!

WHAT'S THAT WOMAN DOING?
SHE MAKE-UM BREAD!


WE HAVE A DIFFERENT AND BETTER WAY OF DOING THAT IN THE CITY!
?

WHAT'S HE DOING, LITTLE BEAVER?
HIM MAKE-UM SHIRT BUTTONS!

WE HAVE A DIFFERENT AND BETTER WAY OF DOING THAT IN...

OHHH!

HIM ALL WET!

ME MAKE-UM TALK WITH BIG CHEF! YOU STAY-UM HERE!

HA HA.. CHOO!

CITY FELLA WANT TALK WITH BIG CHIEF!

ME GLAD TO SEE FRIEND, LITTLE BEAVER!

PO-KO, WHERE CITY PAPOOSE?

HIM LIKE BIG WIND, NEVER KNOW WHERE HIM BLOW-UM!

ME THINK-UM ME KNOW-UM WHERE CITY SQUAW IS!

THIS IS A VERY UNIQUE DESIGN!

LITTLE BEAVER, JUST LOOK AT THIS BEAUTIFUL BLANKET!

UGH! BLANKET FOR SLEEP-UM, NOT FOR LOOK-UM!

THE SUN'S RAYS STREAM THROUGH CLARENCE'S MAGNIFYING GLASS...

OH, OH! BIG SMOKE!!

YOU RUIN-UM BLANKET!!

ME FIX-UM!

OW!

ME PUT-UM OUT FIRE, BUT ME NO CAN PUT-UM OUT FIRE BOTTOM BOY'S PANTS!

YOU HAVE-UM BETTER WAY TO DO-UM THAT IN CITY?

NEVER MIND!!

HERE WHITE BOY.

HOW!

HOW?

CHIEF SAY-UM. HELLO!

HIM SAY-UM INJUNS DANCE FOR YOU!

CHIEF GIVE BOY DRUM!

CHIEF SAY BEAT DRUM, TRIBE COME HELP YOU!

ME THANK-UM-ER... I MEAN, I THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

WE LEAVE-UM NOW, GET-UM BACK TO RANCH 'FORE DARK!

IT'S SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL OUT WEST!

MEANWHILE, IN TOWN...

CAFE

IT SHORE IS A QUIET DAY!

YEAH!

BOOM

WHOO-EE! WHAT HAPPENED?

DUNNO!

OUTLAWS BLOWED UP THE JAIL!

SALOON

SNAKE-EYE GOT AWAY!

CAFE

COME ON... LET'S GET IN ON THE CHASE!

SHORE!

AND FROM BEHIND THE RUINED JAIL WALL...

THAT'S TH' LAST O' TH' POSSE!

ALL CLEAR!

HAW HAW!

WE SURE FOOLED 'EM!

YEP! WE WERE RIGHT SMART BLOWIN' UP TH' JAIL SO YOU COULD ESCAPE, SNAKE-EYE!

THEM COYOTES DIDN'T RECKON ON US CIRCLIN' AROUND TOWN AN' COMIN' BACK HERE!

WHILE THAT POSSE IS KICKIN' UP THE DESERT DUST LOOKIN' FOR ME, I'LL HEAD OUT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION AN' MAKE A CLEAR GETAWAY!

WE GOT OTHER PLANS ... SAVVY?

WHAT D'YA MEAN?

YOU'RE HEADIN' NO PLACE, RIGHT NOW!

HOLD IT!

...OR I'LL DROP YA WHERE YA STAND!

GET HIS GUN, TRIGGER!

NO YUH DON'T!

BANG

OOOW!

I WARNED YUH! GET UP ON YORE FEET, PRONTO!

YUH DON'T THINK WE RISKED OUR HIDES RIDIN' INTA TOWN JUST T'SAVE YOU!

WITH A POSSE AFTER US FOR CATTLE RUSTLIN'!

WHY YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN', WORM-EATIN', COYOTES!

WE'RE KNOWIN' YOU GOT PLENTY OF GOLD HID IN TH' HILLS!

WE ALSO KNOW THAT YOU GOT A MAP THAT SAYS WHERE IT'S HID!

AND WE'RE AIMIN' TA **HAVE** IT, SAVVY?

I WAS GONNA SHARE THE GOLD WITH YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT **NICE** O' YOU--

BUT WE AIN'T AIMIN' T'SHARE IT WITH YOU!

I-I'LL GIVE YA THE MAP!

...ONLY DON'T KILL ME!

HERE... TAKE IT!

THANKS, PODNUH!

NOW WE GOT SOMETHIN' FOR YOU, SNAKE-EYE!

NO... YOU WOULDN'T!

BANG BANG

JAIL

TH' MAP SAYS THE GOLD IS SOME-WHERE ON TH' TRAIL TO TH' INJUN RESER-VATION!

IN JUN REZERVATION

GOLD HERE

BUZZARD BLU

BUZWES

TOWN

N

W

E

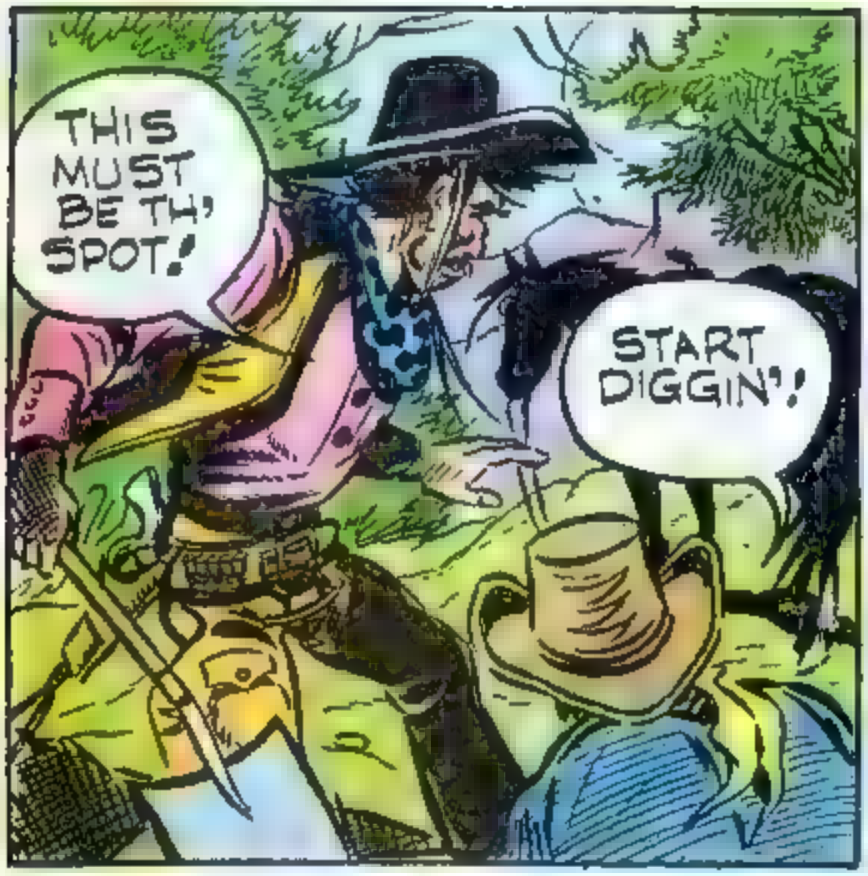
S

LET'S GIT IT!

NOT A SIGN O' TH' POSSE!

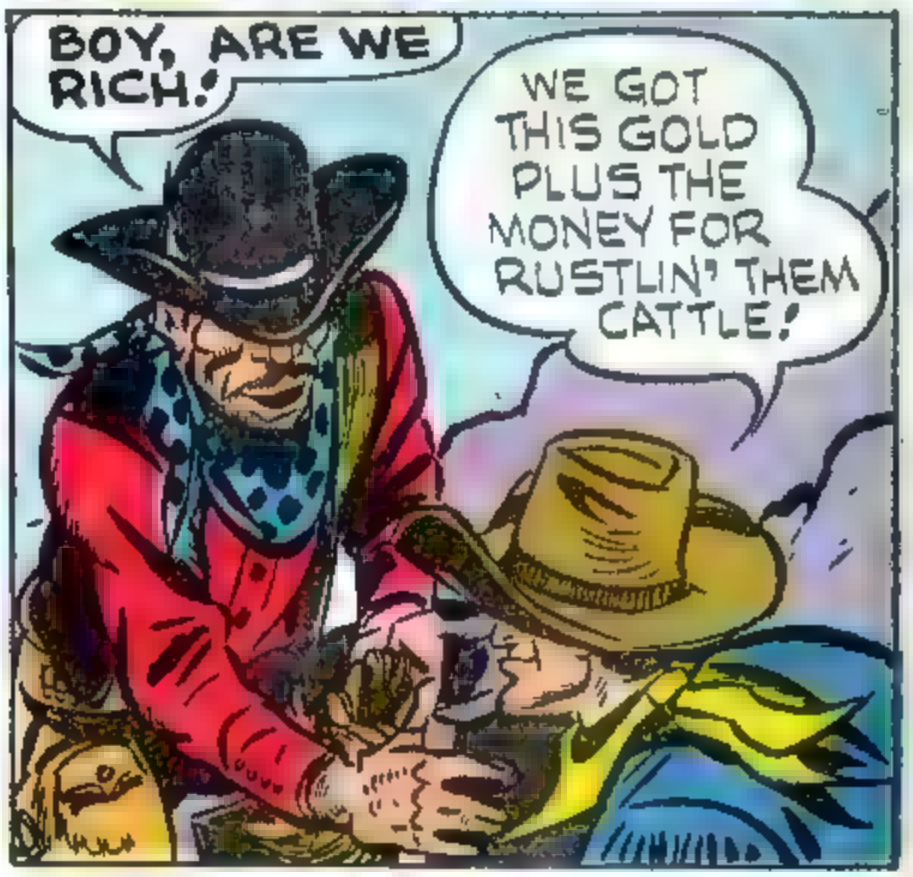
THEY'RE STILL A-LOOKIN' FOR PORE OL' SNAKE-EYE!

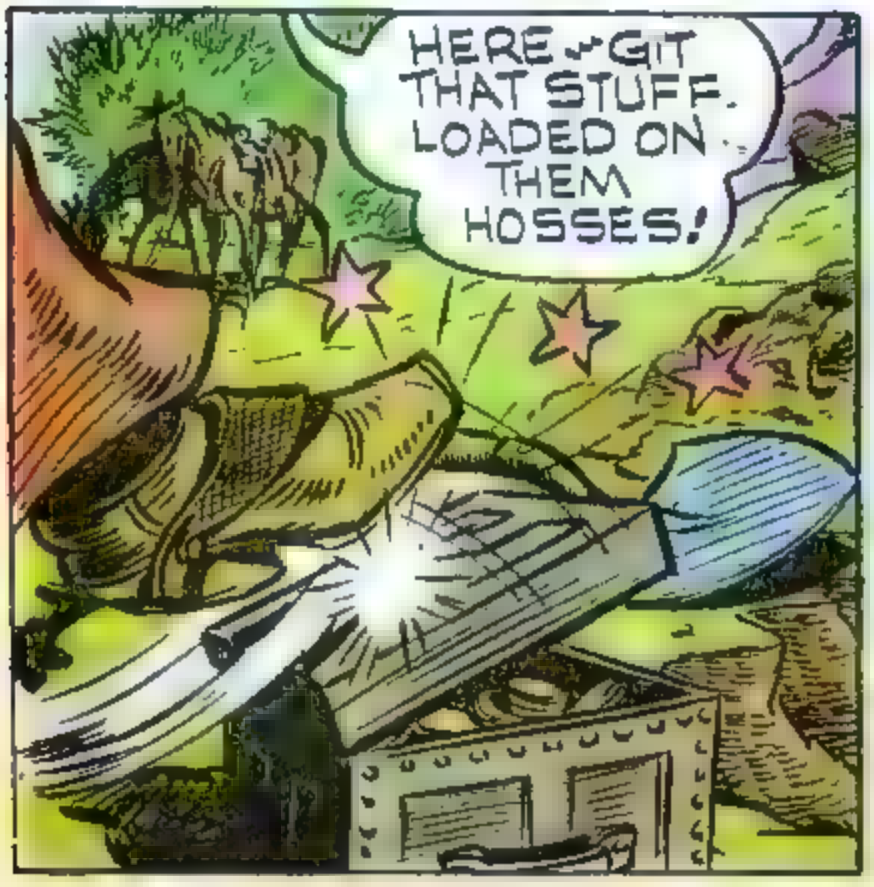
TH' MAP SAYS TH' GOLD IS HID BEHIND THEM BUSHES!

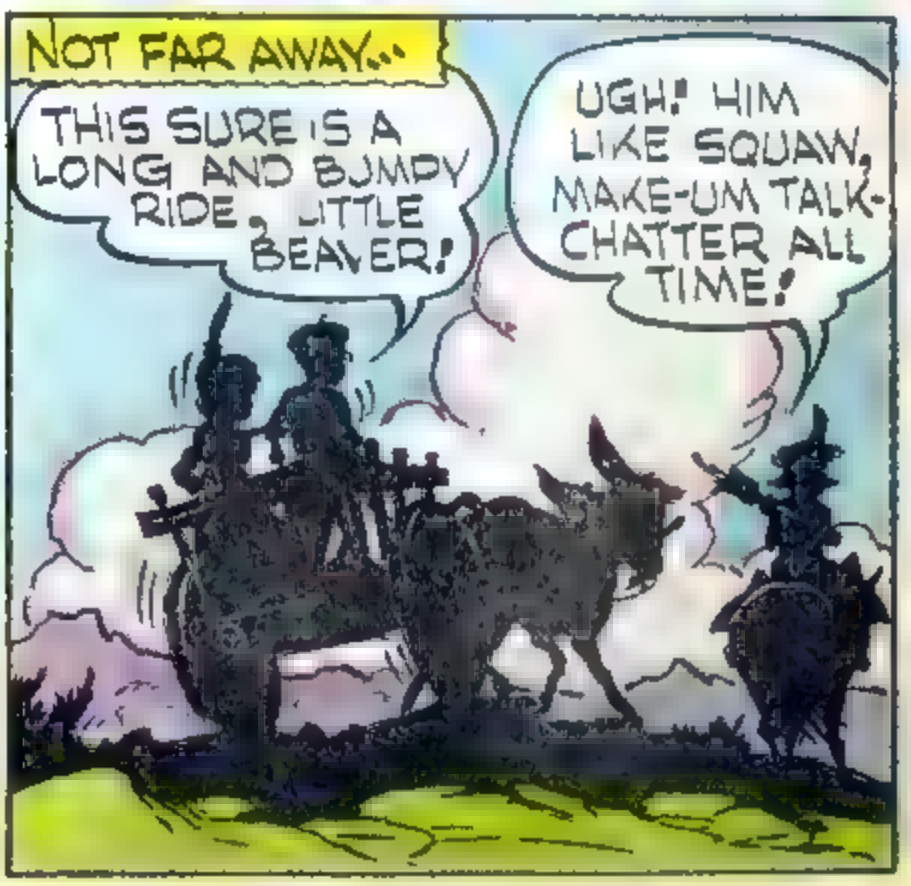

THIS MUST BE TH' SPOT!
START DIGGIN'!

I THINK I HIT IT!

YEP... THAT'S IT!


BOY, ARE WE RICH!
WE GOT THIS GOLD PLUS THE MONEY FOR RUSTLIN' THEM CATTLE!


HERE~GIT THAT STUFF. LOADED ON THEM HOSSES!


NOT FAR AWAY...
THIS SURE IS A LONG AND BUMPY RIDE, LITTLE BEAVER!
UGH! HIM LIKE SQUAW, MAKE-UM TALK-CHATTER ALL TIME!

I'M STARVED, LITTLE BEAVER, LET'S EAT!

WE WAIT-UM!

BAD MEN CAMP IN HILLS, HERE!

LIL' BEAVER, PO-KO HUNGRY, TOO! STOMACH GROWL-UM LIKE PUPPY DOG!

ME GUS-DUSTED!

ME GET-UM FIREWOOD. YOU MAKE-UM CAMP!

OVER THERE WILL BE A BETTER PLACE TO CAMP!

LIL' BEAVER SAY-UM CAMP HERE!

BAD MAN HIDE-UM IN HILLS!

NONSENSE! GIDDAP!

HEY, SQUEEZE... TROUBLE!

SOME BUZZARDS HEADIN' THIS WAY!

"LET'S HIGH-TAIL IT OUTA HERE, PRONTO!

THEM'S JUST SOME NOSEY KIDS!

MAN O' MAN... HERE'S WHERE WE GET SOME YITTLES!

HOW ABOUT SOME GRUB, KIDS!

CATTLE RUSTLERS! SQUEEZE AND TRIGGER!

RUN, PO-KO!

BLUB

NO YOU DON'T!

YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY TO SUMMON A POSSE!

HELP! POLICE! HELP..

UGH! LITTLE BEAVER HEAR-UM SHOUT!

PO-KO... SQUAW-BOY... THEM GONE!

HOURS LATER...

ME LOOK-UM NO FIND-UM NUFFINS ...ONLY WHITE BOY'S DRUM!

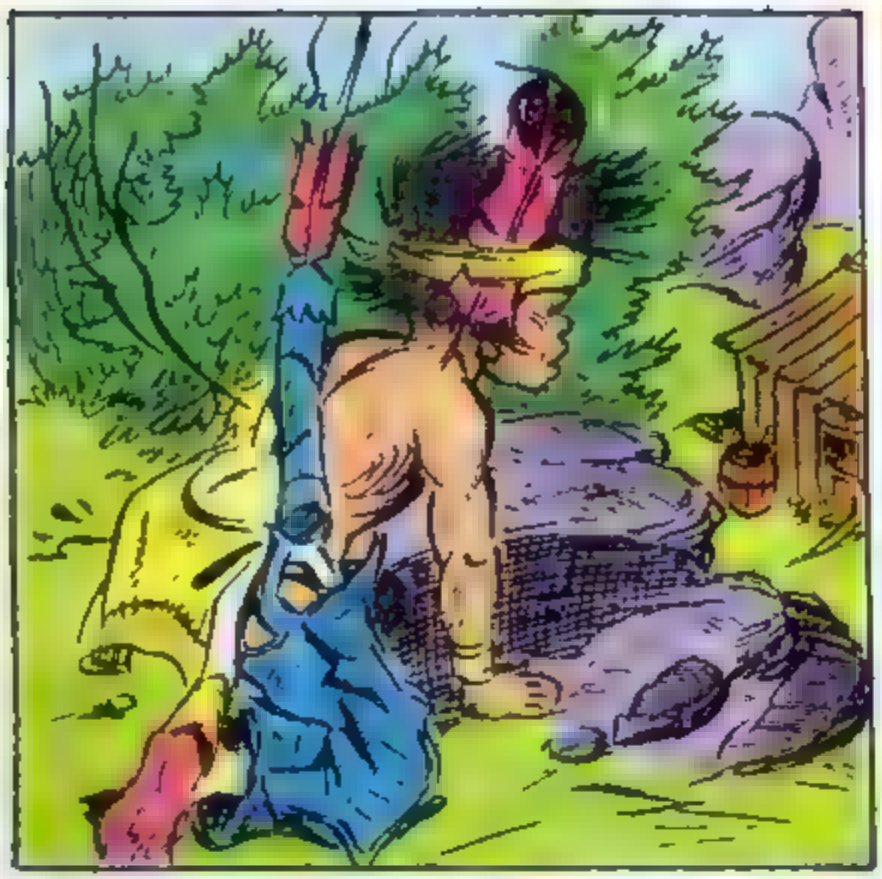
ME SO TIRED ME SEE-UM SPOTS BEFORE EYES!

HIM PAPER FROM SQUAW-BOY BOOK!

MAYBE LEAD-UM TO PO-KO AND CLARENCE!

ME SEE-UM WHITE MAN'S TEPEE!

PAPOOSE STAY-UM HERE. LITTLE BEAVER INVESTIGATE-UM!



SQUEEZE, NOW THAT WE GOT SNAKE-EYE'S GOLD..

"AND TH' DOUGH FOR RUSTLIN' THEM CATTLE..."

THET POSSE'S HOT ON OUR TRAIL!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WE'RE WAITIN' TILL DARK 'FORE WE MAKE A MOVE!

THE LAW'LL...

SHUT UP, FANCY-PANTS!

WHAT WE DO-UM NOW?

THEY DON'T KNOW LITTLE BEAVER WAS WITH US... THERE'S STILL HOPE!

ME FIND-UM... NOW WHAT ME **DO-UM!**

ME WAIT-UM, SUN HIM SOON GO DOWN... ME NO CAN FIGHT BIG MEN, ME NO CAN GO FOR HELP!

RED RYDER KNOW-UM WHAT TO DO, **YOU BETCHUM!**

WHITE BOY'S DRUM!

ME BEAT-UM... INJUNS COME HELP!

BONG BONG

I TELL YA... WE OUGHTA BLOW!

PO-KO HEAR-UM DRUM!

DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, PO-KO, JUST SING... NOW!

BONG IDDY... BONG... BONG...

YIP! YIP... I... YAAY... YIP

THEM KIDS HAVE GONE PLUMB LOCO!

SHADDUP... SHADDUP, OR I'LL...

BONG

D'JA HEAR THAT? SOUNDED LIKE AN' INJUN DRUM.'

AW, YOU'RE JUST JITTERY!

I'M HIGH-TAILIN' IT OUTA HERE... AN' WITH MY SHARE O' TH' LOOT!

NO YOU DON'T!

NOW I'LL FINISH YOU OFF PROPER-LIKE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, PARDNUH!

NOW YOU DAD-BLASTED COYOTE, I'LL…

BANG

FIRE!

TRIGGER AND SQUEEZE DASH OUT OF THE SHACK LEAVING PO-KO AND CLARENCE TIED INSIDE THE BLAZING INFERNO…

I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU LATER!

POKO AND SQUAW-BOY IN HOT TEPEE!

ME SAVE-UM YOU! GIDDAP PAPOOSE!

LIL' BEAVER WE HERE!

PO-KO! CLARENCE!

HURRY, LITTLE BEAVER... THE FIRE'S CLOSING IN ON US!

ME HURRY, YOU BETCHUM!

LIL' BEAVER, MY BIG CHIEF!!

ME FEEL-UM LIKE ME RIDE-UM BUCKIN' BRONC TOO LONG!

NOW YOU STOP-UM OUTLAWS WHO STEAL-UM RANCHERS' MONEY!

YOU BETCHUM LIKE PICKET FENCE STOP-UM STAMPEDE!

BUT LIL' BEAVER... PICKET FENCE NOT STOP-UM STAMPEDE!

SQUAW GET-UM SMARTER ALL TIME!

LET'S HURRY BACK TO TOWN AND GET THE POSSE, LITTLE BEAVER!

WE DO-UM!

'MAKE-UM BIG HURRY UP, LITTLE BEAVER!

PAPOOSE GO-UM LIKE ARROW FROM LITTLE BEAVER'S BOW, NOW!

HIM GO-UM MORE LIKE DONKEY ON TURTLE'S BACK!

WE CAN'T LET THOSE CATTLE RUSTLERS GET AWAY!

THEM NO GET-UM AWAY! LOOK!

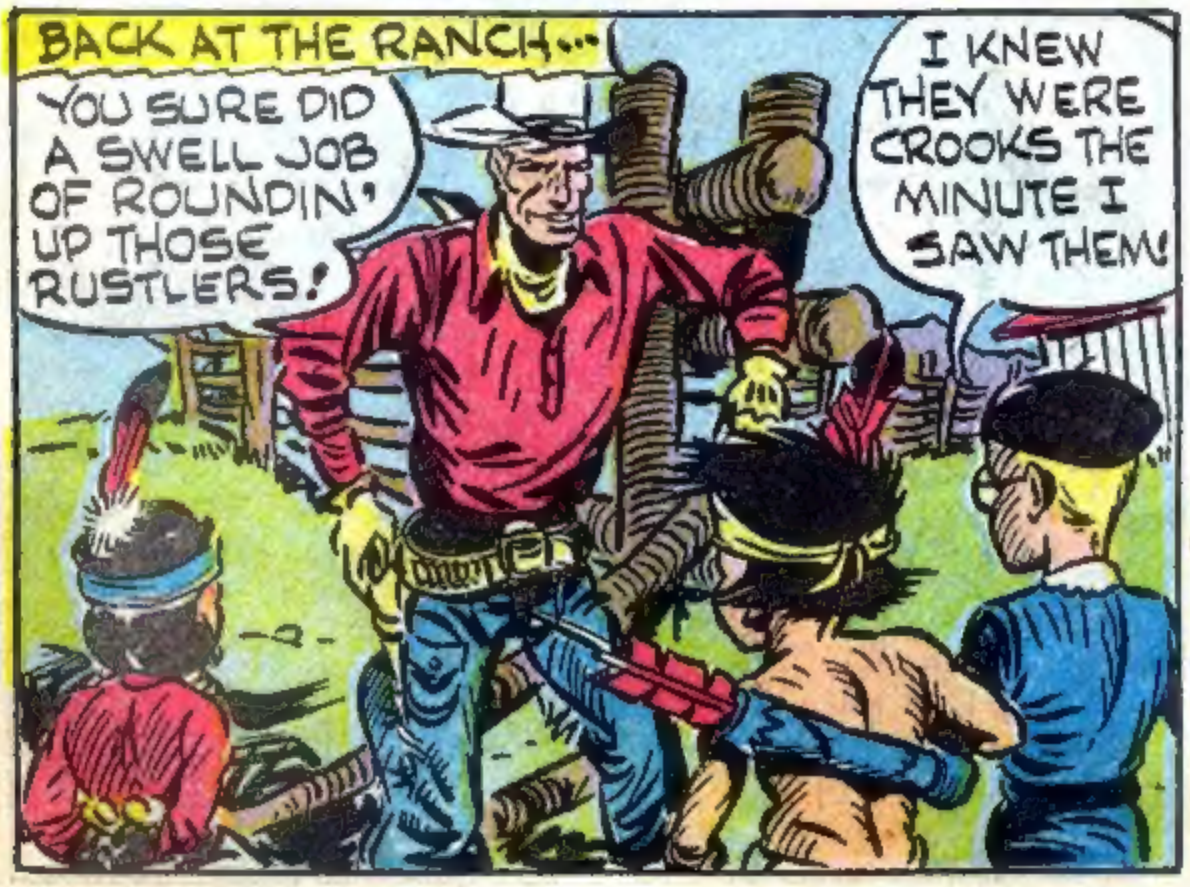
YI... INJUNS!

HEAD TH' OTHER WAY!

WE'RE SURROUNDED!

BACK AT THE CAMP SITE---
CHIEF HELP LITTLE BEAVER BRING CROOKS TO TOWN!
-RANCHERS THEM BE HEAP HAPPY WHEN GET-UM BACK GOLO!

YOU SMART BOY, LEAVE-UM TRAIL FOR LIL' BEAVER TO FOLLOW FROM PAPER BOOK!
TRAPPED BY A PACK O' KIDS!


BACK AT THE RANCH...
YOU SURE DID A SWELL JOB OF ROUNDIN' UP THOSE RUSTLERS!
I KNEW THEY WERE CROOKS THE MINUTE I SAW THEM!

I REMEMBERED THEM FROM THE WANTED POSTERS AT THE RAILROAD STATION!

WE NOT KNOW THEM KILL-UM SNAKE-EYE TILL LATER.

THE TOWN OWES YOU A BIG REWARD FOR CAPTURIN' THOSE CROOKS!

INJUNS DO-UM ALL WORK WE DO-UM NUFFINS.

ONE MONTH LATER... IN GRAND CENTRAL STATION...

TRA

AT LAST I'M GOING TO MEET CLARENCE!

WAIT TILL YOU HEAR HIM SPEAK HE HAS THE VOCABULARY OF A GROWN MAN!

YES, I HEAR HE IS A BRILLIANT BOY!

TRACK

HERE COMES THE LITTLE DEAR, NOW!

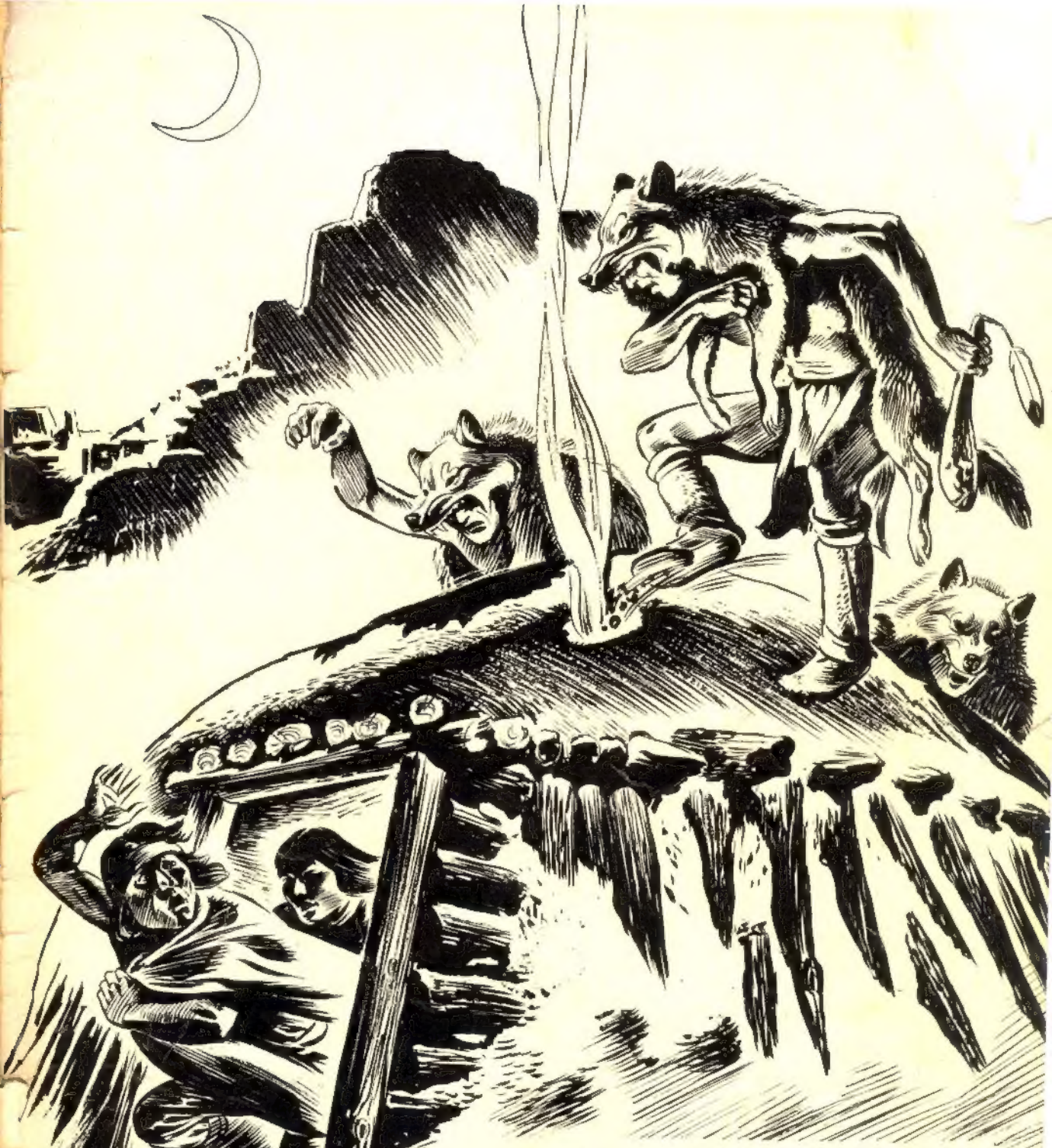
DID YOU LIKE THE WEST, CLARENCE?

YOU BETCHUM... ME HAVE-UM HEAP GOOD TIME!

?

OH-H-H!

ME GUSDUSTED!!



In ancient times, a belief existed among some of the Navahos that some of their men became human wolves at night and could bring evil to those whom they chose to visit. A wolf-man was supposed to alight on the roof of a hogan and signal his presence by kicking dirt in through the smoke hole. When this happened, the occupants would run terrified from the hogan. A few unscrupulous men took advantage of this belief by disguising themselves with wolf pelts in order to commit robbery and other crimes.

ADA-KI-YAZZI, an old and famous medicine man of the Navahos—an expert in Indian sand paintings which are part of the curing ceremonies.